

Production No. DABF13

The Simpsons

"I AM FURIOUS (YELLOW)"

Written by

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TABLE DRAFT
Date 8/9/2001

NOTE: FOR TABLE READ ONLY**"I Am Furious (Yellow)"**

Cast List

HOMER DAN CASTELLANETA
MARGE JULIE KAVNER
BART NANCY CARTWRIGHT
LISA YEARDLEY SMITH
KIRK VAN HOUTEN HANK AZARIA
NELSON NANCY CARTWRIGHT
PRINCIPAL SKINNER HARRY SHEARER
MILHOUSE PAMELA HAYDEN
MRS. KRABAPPEL TRESS MACNEILLE
SEAMUS HANK AZARIA
GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE ... DAN CASTELLANETA
BOOKING AGENT TRESS MACNEILLE
MR. BLACKWELL HARRY SHEARER
MR. T HANK AZARIA
LUIGI HANK AZARIA
JENKINS HANK AZARIA
KIDS NANCY/YEARDLEY/TRESS/PAMELA
MAYOR HARRY SHEARER
DANGER DOG HANK AZARIA
COMIC BOOK GUY HANK AZARIA

RALPH NANCY CARTWRIGHT
MAN/STAN LEE HIMSELF
TV ANNOUNCER HARRY SHEARER
LUMBERJACK HANK AZARIA
RADIO ANNOUNCER HANK AZARIA
DOLPH TRESS MACNEILLE
JIMBO PAMELA HAYDEN
MARTIN PAMELA HAYDEN
EXECUTIVE/TODD LINUX ... HARRY SHEARER
GUY BEHIND COMPUTER DAN CASTELLANETA
PIZZA DELIVERY BOY DAN CASTELLANETA
HIP YOUNG EMPLOYEE HANK AZARIA
VOICE ACTOR DAN CASTELLANETA
KRUSTY THE CLOWN DAN CASTELLANETA
ASSISTANT PAMELA HAYDEN
ANGRY DAD DAN CASTELLANETA
SMITHERS HARRY SHEARER
CARL HANK AZARIA
LENNY HARRY SHEARER
CARTOON BART NANCY CARTWRIGHT
CHIEF WIGGUM HANK AZARIA
APU HANK AZARIA
PAPERBOY HARRY SHEARER
MILKMAN HANK AZARIA
PIANO LADY TRESS MACNEILLE
DR. HIBBERT HARRY SHEARER

I AM FURIOUS (YELLOW)

by

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ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - AUDITORIUM

Behind the stage, a banner reads "CAREER DAY". PAN DOWN to see KIRK VAN HOUTEN addressing the bored CHILDREN.

KIRK VAN HOUTEN

How many of you children have gone out
to your car and found a flyer on the
windshield?

NELSON

Are you the guy that puts them there?

KIRK VAN HOUTEN

No, I'm his assistant. But one time he
was sick, and he let me do it. I
totally screwed up.

He pauses, then sits down and looks at SKINNER.

KIRK VAN HOUTEN (CONT'D)

And that's it.

Skinner looks startled. He checks his watch.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

I see. Well, we still have fifty-six
minutes left. Any questions?

No hands go up. We hear a few scattered COUGHS. Finally MILHOUSE's hand goes up.

MILHOUSE (O.S.)

Can I join the Air Force when I'm
sixteen?

KIRK VAN HOUTEN

I think we should talk about that
later.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

(CHECKS WATCH AGAIN AND SIGHS) No, you
might as well talk about it now.

INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - SKINNER'S OFFICE

Skinner is talking with MRS. KRABAPPEL and LISA.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

That was one lousy speaker. I hate
when they cry in front of the children.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

If we can't get better speakers, we'll
have to go back to teaching.

(SNAPPING) And I can't stare at those
lifeless fish eyes anymore!

LISA

As head of the Student Activities
Committee, I have an idea.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

(TO KRABAPPEL) I was wondering what
she was doing here.

LISA

The speakers are poor because we're letting just anybody do it. (READS FROM LIST) Groundskeeper Willie, Groundskeeper Willie's enemy Seamus...

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

His limericks start so beautifully but always wind up in the gutter.

LISA

Well, I think we could try the Springfield Speaker's Bureau.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

Good idea.

He sticks his head out the window.

OUTSIDE WINDOW - SKINNER'S P.O.V.

A MAN who looks like an Irish version of Groundskeeper Willie is **BRAWLING** with WILLIE. (They stand facing each other in old-timey boxing stances. Seamus wears an old fashioned button-front long undershirt and suspenders.)

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

Seamus, we won't need you to speak any more.

SEAMUS

WHUT? This is your doin', Willie.
I'll turn your groin to pudding.

GROUNDKEEPER WILLIE

You speak like a poet, but you punch like one too!

They **BOX** furiously.

INT. SPEAKER'S BUREAU - DAY

A sign on the wall reads "SPRINGFIELD SPEAKERS BUREAU". Lisa and Skinner are looking at photos on the wall of available speakers, as a (female) BOOKING AGENT looks on.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

(SCANNING PICTURES) Walter Mondale,
Marvin Hamlisch, Mark Fuhrman... (GASP
OF PLEASURE) The former President of
Procter and Gamble?

BOOKING AGENT

We have a special this month: "Mr.
Blackwell debates Mr. T."

She turns on a wall monitor and we see MR. BLACKWELL and MR. T on stage. Mr. Blackwell points to Mr. T.

MR. BLACKWELL (ON TV)

Oh, please. I've seen fewer chains on
a set of snow tires.

MR. T (ON TV)

I pity the fool who derives self esteem
from mocking other people's clothes.

MR. BLACKWELL (ON TV)

I hate myself.

Lisa looks at another framed picture.

LISA

Ooh! Here's a wonderful speaker!
Geoff Jenkins!

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

(FROWNING) Who?

LISA

He created a cartoon called "Danger Dog." It's popular with kids and adults.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

(IMPRESSED) That's everybody!

BOOKING AGENT

And for schools, he only charges a hundred dollars.

Skinner takes out his wallet, counts his money and looks sheepish.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

I assume you take Mobil Speedpass?

INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - AUDITORIUM

Skinner is reading announcements to the children.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

...and in an insane sop to political correctness, pizza day will now be known as "Italian-American sauce bread day."

ANGLE ON LUIGI

(In the audience.)

LUIGI

Now that's-a sensitivity. Right, Giuseppe?

A MONKEY sitting next to him **CLAPS** and bares his teeth.

BACK TO SCENE

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

And now today's guest speaker... the
creator of "Danger Dog," Geoff Jenkins!

The kids **APPLAUD** wildly as Jenkins comes in wearing blue jeans and a T-shirt. A screen **DESCENDS** behind him.

JENKINS

Kids, I brought with me a sneak preview
of the Danger Dog Easter special.

(COYLY) If anyone wants to see it.

KIDS

(THUNDEROUS CHEERS)

ON SCREEN

EXT. SMALL TOWN CITY HALL - DAY

INT. CITY HALL - CONTINUOUS

DANGER DOG is talking to the MAYOR (also a dog).

MAYOR

Danger Dog, Neuterville needs you.

DANGER DOG

This better be important. I was in the
middle of a date with Sarah Jessica
Barker.

MAYOR

Nice. Anyway, your arch enemy, Molly
Ringworm has threatened to destroy the
city with her barf ray.

A ray comes through the window and hits the mayor, who **VOMITS** into a trash can. Outside the window we see rays hitting the crowded street. Everyone starts **BARFING**. (A MOTHER **BARFS** into a stroller. Little baby barf flies up from the stroller. A MAN opens a manhole to barf down it, and a CONSTRUCTION WORKER sticks his head out of the manhole and **BARFS** up at him. A ROMANTIC COUPLE sit on a bench, **MAKING OUT**. Suddenly their cheeks bulge, and they start **VOMITING** on each other.)

DANGER DOG

You know what makes me barf? Global corporations who are answerable to no one. (BARFS)

ANGLE ON THE KIDS

KIDS

(UPPROARIOUS DELIGHTED LAUGHTER)

ANGLE ON THE STAGE

Skinner is looking at the screen, frowning. The clip stops and the lights go back on.

JENKINS

If you freeze the frame, you can see that the chunks of barf are actually pictures of our animators and their friends. Are there any questions?

Every kid's hand goes up. Geoff Jenkins points to Bart.

BART

What state does Danger Dog live in?

JENKINS

Michigan.

Most of the hands go down.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

I have a question, Mr. Jenkins. Could you tell us about all the hard work and buckling down that you put into every cartoon?

JENKINS

Are you kidding? This is the easiest job in the world. It takes me half an hour to think of an episode. Then I spend the rest of the week playing laser tag and making crank calls.

KIDS

(IMPRESSED NOISES) / Cool! / Etc.

Bart looks entranced. Principal Skinner bristles.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

But it must take you quite a lot of time to actually draw the cartoon.

JENKINS

No. Usually supermodels do the drawing for me.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

(SPUTTERING NOISES) Well then, tell the children how hard you studied in school to get where you are today.

JENKINS

Studied? All I ever did was sit in class and doodle.

KIDS

(AMAZED IMPRESSED GASP)

MILHOUSE

Are you saying the less we study, the more awesome our lives will be?

JENKINS

Absolutely.

SFX: FIRE ALARM

ANGLE ON SKINNER

He is holding the mini hammer and has just broken the glass of the fire alarm, and is frantically pushing the button.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

Fire, children, fire. Hurry outside!

He starts shoving the children towards the exits as they flee in panic. He passes Krabappel, who is now making out with Geoff Jenkins.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER (CONT'D)

(TO JENKINS) Buddy, I'm giving you five minutes to stop making out with my girlfriend.

JENKINS

Can you make it ten?

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

Okay.

Jenkins and Krabappel resume **MAKING OUT**.

INT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - BART'S CLASS - NEXT DAY

All the kids are drawing (except Ralph).

NELSON

I'm coming up with my own cartoon character. He's called Danger Cat.

MILHOUSE

Mine's called Trouble Dog.

RALPH

I'm called Ralph.

BART

Mine is Danger Dude. But he's a dog.

CU - BART'S STRIP

In the first panel, DANGER DUDE (a dog) sees something off camera and barks at it. In the second panel he is rolling around in a ball fighting with something. The final panel shows Danger Dude standing over a dead rat which is labeled "Injustice & Chores." We pull back to reveal we are

INT. ANDROID'S DUNGEON ~ DAY

The COMIC BOOK GUY is looking at Bart's strip.

COMIC BOOK GUY

This comic strip is lame and derivative.

MAN (V.O.)

I'll be the judge of that.

Bart and Comic Book Guy turn and see...

COMIC BOOK GUY

Stan Lee?!

BART

Creator of Marvel Comics?!

STAN LEE slides an "X-Men" comic into the front of a bin of "Superman" comics and turns to them.

STAN LEE

Greetings, true believers.

COMIC BOOK GUY

Gadzooks! My heart is pounding like
Thor's hammer on Dr. Doom's titanium-
infused face-plate.

STAN LEE

Hey, aren't you the guy who was
stalking Lynda Carter?

COMIC BOOK GUY

The term is "courting." Her lawyers
say "no, no," but her eyes say "yes,
yes."

STAN LEE

(TO BART) Let's see what you've got,
son.

Stan Lee examines Bart's comic strip.

STAN LEE (CONT'D)

(APPROVING) Excelsior... excelsior...

(APPALLED) 'Nuff said!

Unimpressed, he hands the comic strip back to Bart.

BART

(DOWNCAST) What did I do wrong?

COMIC BOOK GUY

(SCOFFS) Try everything.

STAN LEE

Now hold on, Comic Book Guy. This boy's still finding his voice. Before creating Spiderman and the Fantastic Four, I had a few flops myself: Astro Bailiff, Spider Gramps, the Fantastic Forty...

BART

Wow, those do suck. So you're saying I should keep trying?

STAN LEE

Absolutely. And if you fail, you can always open a comic book store.

COMIC BOOK GUY

Is that an insult? Or a coded warning that danger is near?

He looks around hopefully for some danger. When he turns back he sees Stan Lee burning a Superman comic.

COMIC BOOK GUY (CONT'D)

Stop that!

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Bart, sketch pad in hand, is looking around the house for inspiration.

BART

I just need one great idea...

He sees a BAT clinging to the living room wall.

BART (CONT'D)

Batman!... eh, it's been done.

He looks over and sees a green lantern hanging from the ceiling.

BART (CONT'D)

Green Lantern!... nah.

He sees a FRIENDLY-LOOKING GHOST sitting on the couch.

BART (CONT'D)

Some kind of friendly ghost... no.

(MOAN) It's been five minutes and I haven't created even one classic cartoon character.

Marge passes by, carrying laundry.

MARGE

I like "Little Dot." Could you rip that off? I mean, who's going to know?

BART

I'd know, mom.

MARGE

(TO SELF) That little girl sure loved dots.

She exits. Bart thinks some more, tapping a pencil against his mouth.

HOMER (O.S.)

Stupid lawn chair!

Bart looks out the window and sees Homer **STRUGGLING** with a lawn chair. Homer tries to unfold the chair, pulling at it with all of his strength. The chair finally gives way, and collapses around Homer, tangling him in the slats. The two pieces of the lawn chair **CLAP** together on Homer's tongue.

HOMER

(TONGUE PINCHED:) Stupid lawn chair!

BART

(LAUGHS THEN THINKS:) Hey...

He starts drawing furiously.

CU - STRIP

We see a drawing of Homer's furious face and a lawn chair caught on his tongue. The strip's title is "Angry Dad".

ANGLE ON BART

Who continues sketching as we hear...

HOMER (O.S.)

This'll teach that stupid chair.

(BEAT, THEN SCREAM) I'm on fire!

Bart continues drawing as Homer, on fire, with the lawn chair still attached to him runs back and forth in the background.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - TV ROOM - DAY

Homer is watching television.

TV ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

(EXCITED) Tonight, "Lumberjack
Confessions"...

HOMER

(INTRIGUED NOISE)

ON TV

We see a LUMBERJACK in an extreme close-up.

LUMBERJACK

Don't judge me! You put tree blood on
your pancakes.

TV ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

...will not be seen so that we may
bring you "The Boring World of Niels
Bohr."

(We see a mortise of Niels Bohr with a drawing of an atom
surrounded by electrons.)

BACK TO SCENE

HOMER

(PANICKED NOISE)

Homer grabs the remote and squeezes it. His thumb presses
through it and white goo **SQUIRTS** out all over the TV
screen. (The dog walks into the room and licks the screen.)

HOMER

(ANGRY GASP) My ice cream sandwich!

Where the hell's the remote?!

Homer starts ripping up the sofa, and **MUTTERING** angrily.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Bart watches Homer. Over Bart's shoulder, we see he is sketching Homer tearing up the sofa.

BART

You can't make this stuff up.

Homer **GASPS** with joy and spies a remote. He picks it up and **CLICKS** it at the TV. The fireplace flares up. Homer angrily hurls the remote into the fire. The remote ricochets back at him -- on fire. Homer catches the flaming remote and juggles it back and forth like a hot potato.

HOMER

(ANGRY JUGGLING NOISES)

INT. SIMPSON CAR - MOVING - DAY

Bart is riding to work with Homer, watching and sketching.

HOMER

(SMILES) Always drawing your old man.

You must think I'm the greatest dad in
the world.

BART

(FLAT, NOT LOOKING UP) Yeah, they
broke the mold and what have you.

Homer **SLAMS** on the brakes as his lane comes to a dead stop. Cars **WHIZ BY** in the other lanes.

HOMER

(ANGRY MUTTERS)

Homer turns on the radio.

RADIO ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

Don't you hate carpet stores that
charge extra for the under-padding?

HOMER

(FURIOUS) I hate them so much!

Bart happily continues sketching.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - PLAYGROUND - DAY

We PAN ACROSS the playground. All the KIDS on the jungle gym, see-saw, etc. are reading Bart's Angry Dad comic book with Homer's face on the front and a word balloon reading "Arrrgh! I'm angry!". As Nelson punches MARTIN PRINCE, both of them are reading it. (JANEY jump-ropes as SHERRI and TERRI hold the ropes, all three are reading.)

DOLPH

(READING) "Arghhh! I'm angry.!!"

That's like something my Dad would say.

JIMBO

Simpson, you've created a timeless
comic character.

BART

Well, "duh."

LISA

Bart, this is just Dad!

BART

It's a composite of a number of people
I've met, plus some original ideas of
my own.

LISA

No, it's just Dad.

BART

(POINTED) Maybe Angry Dad needs a
sidekick -- "Big Mouthed Sister".

He moves to start drawing.

LISA

(FLAT) All right, I love it. So
original.

INT. ANDROID'S DUNGEON - DAY

Bart stands expectantly while Comic Book Guy examines an "Angry Dad" comic.

COMIC BOOK GUY

Although the pencilling is sub-Ziggy,
and I saw many jokes coming several
parsecs away, I deem this rack-worthy.

He puts the stack of comic books in a rack on the counter.

BART

Thank you, C.B.G.

We PAN OVER to Martin, who is holding a Batman action figure.

STAN LEE

Hold it, son. Wouldn't you rather have
an exciting action figure?

MARTIN

But only Batman fits in my Batmobile.

Martin pulls his Batmobile from his backpack.

STAN LEE

Are you nuts? The Thing fits in there perfectly. Look, he's fitting right now.

Stan Lee picks up a Thing action figure and **ROUGHLY JAMS** it into the Batmobile.

MARTIN

You broke my Batmobile.

STAN LEE

Broke? Or made it better?

He looks away, pretending to be interested in something else.

BART

Stan Lee came back?

COMIC BOOK GUY

(ANNOYED) He never left. And I'm starting to think his mind is no longer in mint condition.

EXT. SKATEBOARD PARK - DAY

Bart is **SKATEBOARDING** in a half pipe. He shoots up out of the half-pipe, turns in the air and then skates back down, out of frame. He does this twice, then the third time a hip **EXECUTIVE** is standing on the edge of the half-pipe.

EXECUTIVE

Bart Simpson, creative genius?

BART

What's it to ya?

He skates back down and back up.

EXECUTIVE

I'm from... (GRANDLY) the Internet.

Bart brings his board to a SCREECHING stop.

EXECUTIVE (CONT'D)

We're interested in animating "Angry
Dad."

BART

I'm listening.

EXECUTIVE

How does thirteen webisodes sound?

BART

(SHORT BEAT) Sorry, I wasn't listening.

EXECUTIVE

Outrageous. My card.

The executive hands him a card. Bart examines it.

BART

(READING) "Todd Linux..."

BetterThanTV.com"

TODD LINUX

We had to pay a million dollars for
that name.

EXT. MODERN OFFICE BUILDING - DAY - ESTABLISHING

(A cool MTV-style office building. A sign over the door
reads "BetterThanTV.com".)

INT. BETTERTHANTV.COM BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Bart and Lisa walk from a lobby into the BetterThanTV.com
office. Lisa turns to Bart.

LISA

(LOW) I don't know anything about negotiating an entertainment contract.

BART

You negotiated Dad's disability. You can do this.

INT. BETTERTHANTV.COM OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

The room is full of hip EMPLOYEES playing games: skittle pool, air hockey, foosball, Nerf basketball etc.

BART

(LOOKING AROUND) Whoa! This must be the most successful company in the world! Nobody's working at all!

The executive, Todd Linux, hurries up to Bart and Lisa.

TODD LINUX

Hi, Bart. Care for a children's cappuccino?

He hands Bart and Lisa really tiny cappuccino cups.

BART

What up, Todd? This is my manager slash sister, Lisa.

LISA

(TO TODD, POLITE) What up?

TODD LINUX

Listen, I've shown everyone "Angry Dad," and we're all like, (RAPTURIOUS MOAN) uh!

GUY BEHIND COMPUTER

Totally!

TODD LINUX

(TO BART, SELLING) Bart, I'm not a woman, and I can't have babies. But I can give life to animated internet cartoons.

He shows Bart and Lisa a computer (with oversized monitor).

TODD LINUX (CONT'D)

Let me show you one of our hottest shows. (PROUDLY) Time magazine called this "the shame of cyber space": "Farthead and Assface."

CLOSE-UP ON THE COMPUTER SCREEN

We see two very crudely-drawn CHARACTERS. They **LAUGH** hysterically and repeatedly kick each other in the crotch. Each kick is followed by a different wacky sound effect, including a **SPROING**, an old-time **AH-OOGA HORN**, a **CASH REGISTER** and a **GONG**. (Sprightly **RAGTIME MUSIC** plays.)

BACK TO SCENE

BART

Do they do anything besides kick each other in the crotch?

TODD LINUX

No, but we're hopeful. Now Bart, we can't pay you salary, but we can give you stock.

BART

That's fine. What's really important to me is my creative freedom.

TODD LINUX

How much you want for that?

BART

A hundred more shares of stock.

TODD LINUX

Done.

LISA

How is your company going to make money? Do you have a business model?

Todd shifts uncomfortably.

TODD LINUX

How many shares will it take to end this conversation?

LISA

Two hundred.

TODD LINUX

Done.

He pulls some stock off what looks like a toilet paper roll and hands them to Bart and Lisa. Behind them is a PIZZA DELIVERY BOY. A hip young EMPLOYEE pays him in stock.

PIZZA DELIVERY BOY

(TEENAGE VOICE) The manager said you can't pay me in stock anymore.

HIP YOUNG EMPLOYEE

How about a Barcelona chair?

PIZZA DELIVERY BOY

Okay.

INT. BETTERTHANTV.COM - RECORDING STUDIO

Todd is introducing Bart and Lisa to a VOICE ACTOR in dark glasses who looks a little like Dan Castellaneta.

TODD LINUX

Bart, meet the voice of Angry Dad.

BART

(ARMS FOLDED, SKEPTICAL) Okay, let's hear it.

VOICE ACTOR

Well, I was thinking of something like this... (HOMER'S VOICE EXACTLY) "I'm a big fat idiot. Mmmm, donuts. Woo hoo!"

BART

Eh, it's close.

INT. BETTERTHANTV.COM - ANIMATION OFFICE - LATER

As Bart and Lisa look on, Todd presses a key on a computer. On the screen we see a line drawing of Angry Dad transform into a full color picture that starts to animate as Angry Dad walks down the street.

BART

Wow, computers do all the animation for you?

TODD LINUX

Oh yeah. Animators always try to make their job sound harder than it is.

The computer **DINGS** like an egg timer. Todd Linux pulls a disk from the computer and sticks it into another hard drive.

TODD LINUX (CONT'D)

In five minutes, it'll be on the world wide web.

BART

I can't wait that long.

TODD LINUX

Help yourself to some stock.

Bart happily peels more stock off the roller.

INT. ANDROID'S DUNGEON - DAY

The Comic Book Guy is watching Bart's Angry Dad cartoon on the internet.

COMIC BOOK GUY

Internet comedy at its best. I give it an A triple plus. (BEAT) Now I'll just click on the second episode.

He **CLICKS** on an icon, starting the next episode.

COMIC BOOK GUY (CONT'D)

(SHAKES HEAD) Worst episode ever.

INT. KRUSTY'S OFFICE - DAY

KRUSTY is watching Bart's cartoon on his computer.

KRUSTY

Whoa, that's funny. There's only one way to compete with this.

He presses a button on an intercom.

KRUSTY (CONT'D)

Book that animal that always chomps on
my groin.

ASSISTANT (V.O.)

Susan Anton?

KRUSTY

No, the lemur!

EXT. POWER PLANT - DAY - ESTABLISHING

INT. POWER PLANT - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Homer passes Lenny's office. Inside a group of WORKERS, including Smithers, Lenny, and Carl are watching Lenny's monitor, **LAUGHING**. Homer enters and watches the monitor.

ON THE MONITOR

Angry Dad sits down in his easy chair.

ANGRY DAD

(IRRITATED) Oh, what a day. Maybe the
headlines will cheer me up.

He opens his newspaper. The lead headline reads "YOU SUCK,
ANGRY DAD". His head turns red and swells with rage.

ANGRY DAD (CONT'D)

(SEETHING) That's opinion, not news!

His head keeps swelling until his eyeballs **BLOW OUT**.

LENNY/CARL/SMITHERS

(LAUGHTER) What a hot-head! / He's
angry, all right! / Funny stuff!

HOMER

(CHUCKLING) That guy's hilarious. I especially like his white shirt and blue pants. (REALIZING) Wait a second... Angry Dad is me!

LENNY

Yeah. Didn't you know? You've been world famous for an hour now.

CARL

You're bigger than Jesus Christ dot com.

HOMER

(HORRIFIED) What kind of monster would humiliate me like this?

ANGLE ON THE COMPUTER SCREEN

We see the production company logo. It has a cartoon Bart at a drafting table sketching an Angry Dad cartoon. The cartoon Bart turns to the camera.

CARTOON BART

(SOUTHERN ACCENT) This has been a Bart-toon presentation. (NO ACCENT) In association with Ay Carumba Entertainment.

HOMER

Why that little...

Furious, Homer runs down the hallway.

EXT. NUCLEAR PLANT - DAY

Homer's car **SCREECHES** out of the parking lot. He tries to turn right but his way is blocked by sawhorses. **CHIEF WIGGUM** puts his hand up to stop him.

CHIEF WIGGUM

Hold it, drivey. This route is reserved for the Springfield Mardi Gras parade. (COYLY) Unless you'd like to show me your, uh, Mardi Gras credentials.

Homer gets out of the car and pulls his shirt up, showing his chest to Wiggum.

CHIEF WIGGUM (CONT'D)

Okay, in you go, beautiful.

He pulls the sawhorse aside and lets Homer run through.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD FRENCH QUARTER - CONTINUOUS

As garish floats drive by, dozens of colorfully-dressed **TOWNSPEOPLE REVEL** in the streets. (Krabappel is dressed as a Voodoo priestess; Hibbert is Bacchus; the Sea Captain is in a Marie Antoinette costume.) A **DIXIE LAND BAND PLAYS**.

ANGLE ON APU

In the crowd, with many strings of beads around his neck.

APU

Beads, give me beads!

A **WOMAN** on a float tosses beads to him.

APU (CONT'D)

(HAPPILY) Now I can make a curtain!

EXT. STREET - ANOTHER AREA - CONTINUOUS

Homer runs along. Suddenly he sees something alarming.

HOMER

(GASP OF HORROR)

HOMER'S POV

We see a giant Angry Dad float coming down the street towards him. Steam **SHOOTS** periodically from its ears and ass, and its eyes bug out. Parade ONLOOKERS **LAUGH**.

BACK TO SCENE

HOMER

How humiliating. (SADLY) Now I know how Snoopy feels.

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - DAY - ESTABLISHING

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bart is at the computer, flanked by Milhouse. They **LAUGH** as they watch an Angry Dad episode.

ANGRY DAD (O.S.)

What do you mean, I'm petting the wrong end?

MILHOUSE

(CHUCKLES, THEN) Bart, I laughed so hard I cut one.

Suddenly, Homer's hands reach in from off screen and **YANK** Bart up by the neck, **STRANGLING** him.

HOMER

You lousy, ungrateful, show-creating, liberty-taking...

BART

(BEING-STRANGLLED NOISES)

Marge and Lisa enter.

MARGE

Homer, what are you doing?

Homer stops strangling Bart.

HOMER

I'm just giving Bart feedback, in the
form of strangling.

BART

Good line. Can I use it on "Angry
Dad?"

HOMER

Why you little...

He resumes **STRANGLING** Bart.

LISA

Dad, I'm no fan of Bart's cartoon, but
you have a real problem with anger.

HOMER

(HURT) I'm just passionate -- like all
of us Greeks.

MARGE

No, you're angry. Look, you're
punching the cat right now.

Widen to reveal Homer is absentmindedly, and gently,
punching the CAT, who looks mildly annoyed. Homer stops.

HOMER

Oh my God, you're right. I'm a
rage-aholic. (VERY EMOTIONAL) I just
can't live without rage ahoh! (SOBS)

LISA

Congratulations, Dad. The first step
is admitting it.

HOMER

(HOPEFUL) Is that also the last step?

LISA

No. The last step is quitting.

Homer collects himself.

HOMER

(RESOLUTE) Very well. I'm not going
to be Angry Dad for one day longer.
I am giving up anger for Lent! Lent
lasts forty minutes, right?

MARGE

No, forty days.

HOMER

(THROUGH GRITTED TEETH) That's good
too.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - ESTABLISHING - DAY

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Marge is finishing **MAKING** the bed. She nonchalantly drops a quarter off on it. It **BOUNCES** back up with surprising force and **LODGES** in the ceiling. There are several other quarters surrounding it.

MARGE

(SATISFIED) Did it again!

Just then, she hears **SOOTHING NEW AGE MUSIC** coming from off-screen.

MARGE (CONT'D)

(IRKED) Where the hell is that
soothing music coming from?

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - BATHROOM

Marge walks in to find Homer lying blissfully in a bubble bath. The lights are slightly dimmed and candles burn around him. We continue to hear the **NEW AGE MUSIC**.

MARGE

Homie, did you get sprayed by a skunk
again?

HOMER

I gave up anger for Lent, remember?
From now on, I'm into candles, soft
music and horse tranquilizers.

Marge picks up a large pill bottle, which reads "CHURCHILL DOWNERS HORSE TRANQUILIZER". (The label shows a horse sleeping blissfully in a human bed.) Marge looks down at Homer who has slid under the water. (Bubbles come up.)

MARGE

(ALARMED NOISE)

She **YANKS** a happy, drowsy Homer out of the water.

HOMER

(HAPPY DROWSY NOISES)

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - FRONT YARD - DAY

HOMER

Ah, nothing could make me mad out here.

PAPERBOY (O.S.)

Paperboy!

A newspaper hits Homer in the stomach. He keeps walking happily, **WHISTLING**.

MILKMAN (O.S.)

Milkman!

A milk bottle hits Homer in the head. He keeps walking happily, still **WHISTLING**.

PIANO LADY (O.S.)

Piano lady!

An upright piano **LANDS** on his foot.

HOMER

(SUPPRESSED ANGER NOISES)

Homer **YANKS** his foot out with difficulty. A small bulge **POPS** out on his neck. Homer determinedly presses it back in and continues walking and **WHISTLING**.

ANGLE ON BART

With a sketch pad, watching this. He is hidden by a tree.

BART

(MISERABLE NOISE) Come on Dad. You can get mad. I've seen you cold cock a butterfly!

ANGLE ON HOMER

A medium-sized LIZARD runs down from a tree and sits on Homer's shoulder.

HOMER

Oh, what a cute little Komodo Dragon.

The Komodo Dragon **BITES** a chunk out of Homer's ear, then runs back up into the tree.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(PAINED SCREAMS, WHICH HE SUPPRESSES)

Two small bulges **POP** out on his neck. He presses them back in.

HOMER (CONT'D)

I'll let a smile be my earlobe!

INT. SIMPSON KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Marge and Lisa watch Homer through the window.

LISA

I'm glad Dad's calmed down, but I'm not sure it's healthy to repress all his anger.

MARGE

Oh, I disagree. Repression is what separates us from animals, and show folk. (THINKS) Maybe I should give up something for Lent.

LISA

(UPBEAT) Well, you could get rid of some of these old margarine containers.

She opens a cabinet and margarine tubs **SPILL OUT** on to the floor.

MARGE

Not my tubs! I need them. For storage!

LISA

Well, they're all empty.

MARGE

(SNIPPY) Oh, well, there's no one sitting on the couch right now. Should we throw that out? Why do we have a roof? It's not raining.

LISA

(BACKING OFF) I don't have a dog in this fight.

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - DAY - ESTABLISHING

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Milhouse and Bart are working on an elaborate contraption. We don't see much of it, but it contains brooms and mops tied together with duct tape.

BART

This little baby is going to make my Dad angrier than he's ever been. In the meantime, I gotta tell those internet guys to hold tight.

MILHOUSE

Take me with you. Please, please,
please!

BART

Don't you ever have to go home?

MILHOUSE

Nope. The judge denied custody to both
my parents.

BART

Sweet.

EXT. BETTERTHANTV.COM BUILDING - DAY

INT. BETTERTHANTV.COM BUILDING - ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

Bart and Milhouse are in the elevator. The doors open at BetterThanTV.Com's floor.

BART

Oh my God! What happened?

The BetterThanTV.com office door is hanging open, stripped of its doorknob. REPO MEN carry out a computer monitor.

MILHOUSE

Looks like the bubble burst.

BART

Bubbles can burst?!

INT. BETTERTHANTV.COM - MAIN OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Bart and Milhouse look around. The office is almost completely bare and Todd and the other employees are warming their hands around a **BURNING** foosball table.

TODD LINUX

Bart, it's over.

A Repo Man (in Repo Depot shirt) walks up and yanks the soul patch off Todd Linux's chin.

TODD LINUX (CONT'D)

(PAINED REACTION, THEN:) I'm going back to street performing.

He freezes like a street mime. After a short beat:

TODD LINUX (CONT'D)

(QUICKLY) You owe me a dollar.

BART

No, you owe me. What's the stock selling at?

TODD LINUX

Zero.

BART

(DESPERATE) But I have fifty-two million shares! What's fifty-two million times zero? (ANGRY) And don't tell me it's zero!

TODD LINUX

Bart, it's not about how much stock you have, it's about how much copper wire you can get out of the building with.

He **KICKS** a hole in the plaster and starts yanking out heavy insulated wire. (The wire rips a line in the plaster as he pulls it out.) Bart looks at a nearby Angry Dad poster and breaks down, miserable.

BART

What have I done, Milhouse? I sold out my father. And for nothing.

MILHOUSE

Don't talk like that, Bart. Just stick
this mouse pad down your pants.

Bart looks up at a poster of Homer (as "Angry Dad.")

BART (CONT'D)

Dad, I'm so sorry. I guess we were
both victims of my genius. (GASPS) Oh
my god, my brilliant trap!

EXT. BETTERTHANTV.COM BUILDING - DAY

(There are repo trucks parked outside and Repo Men are carrying things from the building.) Bart and Milhouse run out, hop on their bicycles and pedal away from the building, which **COLLAPSES**.

(MUSIC: DRAMATIC PIANO STING)

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - DAY

Homer gets home from work and walks to the front door.

HOMER

(SINGS) They call me mellow yellow...
quite rightly!

He sees a note on the door reading "BEER AND COOKIES IN TREEHOUSE."

HOMER (CONT'D)

(INTERESTED) Beer! (THEN, WARY) But
there's cookies too... (THEN HAPPILY)
which I also like!

He hurries around the house to the backyard.

EXT. BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Elaborate contraptions and props have been set up in the backyard. He climbs the ladder into the treehouse.

INT. TREEHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Homer starts to reach for a tray set with beer and cookies.

HOMER

Wait. This is too easy. (THINKS)

Well, no harm in reaching for it...

He reaches for the tray, and picks up a cookie. We see a string attached to the cookie which pulls tight, popping up a poster-size picture of Patty and Selma in bikinis.

BART (PRE-RECORDED)

(IMITATING PATTY) Let's have sex,
fatso.

HOMER

(SCREAMS)

Homer staggers away from the picture and topples out a treehouse window.

EXT. TREEHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Homer falls out the window and **LANDS** on the lawnmower, rolling it forward slightly. (The lawnmower engine pull-cord is tied to the bottom of the tree.) The lawnmower **STARTS** itself, and mows the lawn with Homer still on top. Directly in front of the lawnmower are dozens of donuts.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Donuts -- still with the glaze of
youth.

Homer **SCREAMS** in horror as the mower **CHEWS UP** the donuts, shooting the donuts' colorful cream and jelly out the side.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Oh, they're in God's belly now!

The lawnmower moves over a rope on the ground (which is anchored by two croquet wickets). It **SLICES** the rope, which is tied to a bowling ball bag. The rope goes slack and the bag tips over, releasing a bowling ball, which **ROLLS** down the roof and **LANDS** in the rain gutter.

The rain gutter is bent away from the house, and the ball **ROLLS** down it, taking a series of tight corners, like in the game "Mousetrap." (The winding gutter is supported by a series of mops and brooms.) At the end of the gutter the ball **DROPS** onto the screen of the television, which is lying on the ground. The TV tube **EXPLODES**.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Not TV! TV did nothing!

Finally the lawnmower, with Homer still on it, **BANGS** into a ladder. We quickly PAN UP the ladder to see bottles at the top labeled "GREEN EASTER EGG DYE". The bottles topple onto Homer, turning him green. He **FLAILS** around, ripping his shirt and pants so that with his new green coloring Homer looks exactly like The Incredible Hulk. Small bulges in his skin work their way up his body towards his head, and then finally burst from his mouth in one loud **BELLOW**.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(HULK-LIKE ENRAGED BELLOW)

EXT. EVERGREEN TERRACE - CONTINUOUS

Bart and Milhouse race up on their bikes.

BART

I pray we're not too late.

HOMER (O.S.)

(ENRAGED BELLOW)

BART

Power of prayer my ass.

Homer smashes through the fence.

HOMER

Homer mad! Homer smash! Get revenge
on world!

BART

(GUILTY GULP)

EXT. DOWNTOWN SPRINGFIELD - STREET - CONTINUOUS

As Homer charges down the street, punching lampposts, he **BELLOWS**. He picks up a trashcan and **HURLS** it through the front window of the Android's Dungeon. Police cars surround Homer as Stan Lee emerges and takes in the scene.

STAN LEE

He can't be the Hulk -- I'm the Hulk.

Stan Lee gets into a Hulk transformation pose.

STAN LEE (CONT'D)

(HULK TRANSFORMATION BELLOWS)

Nothing happens. Stan Lee tears at his clothing, but doesn't change at all.

STAN LEE (CONT'D)

(STRAINING) C'mon, damn it! Change!

(GIVING UP) Ah, forget it. (THEN

TRYING ONE LAST TIME) (STRAINING SOUND)

Comic Book Guy comes out and leads him gently back inside.

STAN LEE (CONT'D)

(CALMLY) I really did it once.

COMIC BOOK GUY

Less whining, more signing.

As they go inside we hear one final...

STAN LEE (O.S.)

(MUFFLED STRAINING SOUND)

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Homer lies, **MOANING** quietly, a sling on his arm. A tranquilizer dart sticks in the side of his neck. A **NURSE** gently sponges the green dye off of him. (Most of the dye is gone.) Marge, Lisa, and a chagrined-looking Bart watch.

MARGE

Bart, your terrible prank ruined
everybody's Lent.

BART

I know. I'm sorry.

DR. HIBBERT

(ENTERING) Sorry for what? Saving your
father's life?

MARGE/BART/LISA

Whaaa?!

DR. HIBBERT

It's true. By repressing his anger, Homer created a rage embolism heading for his brain. If Bart hadn't released that anger, Homer's skull would have shattered like a young doctor's idealism. (SAD CHUCKLE)

MARGE

You mean I shouldn't punish Bart at all?

DR. HIBBERT

Why, if anything, he should punish you.

MARGE

(SURPRISED NOISE) Okay.

Homer pats Bart's arm.

HOMER

Well son, I want to show you how
grateful I am. Wanna go fishing?

BART

(HOPEFUL) On a school day?

HOMER

(COYLY) Only if it's a work day.

BART/HOMER

(CHUCKLE)

They high-five.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD PARK - LAKE - DAY

In an idyllic setting, Homer and Bart fish from a rowboat.

HOMER

Who knew that anger was saving my life?

Thank you, son.

BART

(WISEASS) Say it, don't spray it.

HOMER

(SEETHING) If you're trying to get me
angry, (SUDDENLY TOUCHED) thank you.

BART

(STILL WISEASS) You're not welcome.

HOMER

(ANGRY GROWL, THEN) I love you, boy.

BART

(TAUNTING) Ha, ha, you love a boy.

HOMER

(ANGRY) Stop it now.

As they continue lovingly **BICKERING**, we...

FADE OUT:

THE END